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VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1878.

NUMBER 38.

POETRY.

MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND.

BY M. E. A.

Psalm XXXI: 15.
The path that lies before me
Is hidden from my sight;
Helpless, I meet the changes
Wrought by each moment's flight,
I cannot scan the future,
Though on its verge I stand,
But I can trust my Father,
My times are in His hand.
It may be sleep and rugged,
The way that I am led;
My weary feet, all bleeding,
May falter as they tread;
My lonely tears be falling
In some unfriendly land,
But this shall be my refuge,
My times are in His hand.
Or, He may, in His mercy,
Send a different lot to me;
My book of life may open
A page all fair to see.
Oh! then in joy and gladness,
By happy breezes fanned,
I'll sing with grateful spirit,
My times are in His hand.
Thus, with a childlike confidence,
I trust all to His care,
The home that is my Eden,
The dear ones gathered there;
My plans, my hopes, my labors,
The time when these shall end,
For death to Him is subject,
My times are in His hand.
"Thy sweet, so calm and tranquil,
To wait each coming day,
Assured that God, my Father,
Will clearly mark my way.
It may stretch far before me,
It may touch Jordan's strand,
Thy will! His love surrounds me,
My times are in His hand."

NINTH CONVENTION OF PRINCIPALS AND INSTRUCTORS OF DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTIONS.

LAST DAY OF THE CONVENTION.

[From the Ohio State Journal, Aug. 22.]

The Convention was opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Wilber, of Batavia, New York, after which the minutes of the previous day's session were read and approved.
The Executive committee made their report concerning the standing of the Deaf and Dumb *Annals*, a quarterly publication, also giving valuable statistics, the financial condition of the organizations, etc., etc.
Dr. Wm. Chapin, of the Philadelphia Institution for the Blind; Rev. A. D. Wilber, of the New York Institution for the Blind; Hon. J. S. Stewart, of Batavia, New York; Mrs. T. H. Little, of the Mississippi Blind Institution; D. W. Clancy, M. D., of Cincinnati; M. Anagnos, of the Massachusetts Blind Institution; were invited to seats in the Convention as honorary members.
The committee on Enrollment reported the names of Rev. Dr. J. G. Brown, Trustee of the Pennsylvania Institution, and John T. Morris, Trustee of the Maryland Institution for colored Deaf-Mutes, assented to membership in the Convention.
Mr. S. A. Echols, a trustee of the Georgia Institution, read a paper on "The Duties and Responsibilities of Trustees of Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb." He referred to the trouble which had been experienced in his State and stated that now their institution was advancing from the poorest to one of the best in the country. He pleaded for good management and pointed out the proper relations between the Superintendent and the Trustees. Those employed in deaf-mute instruction have had to obtain a double education and should receive a deserved compensation.
Dr. Chapin gave his experience as both a Trustee and the Superintendent of the Wisconsin Institution. He was asked to give an account of the troubles which had brought about an investigation in that State. This he did in detail to the satisfaction of the members.
Mr. Barry, a Trustee of the Maryland Institution, objected to the term "public charity." These institutions are rather founded for public good and are the fulfillment of a duty. The Maryland people have found the best men for their public institutions from Ohio. They do not allow politics to enter into these institutions. They have a Democratic Administration and yet most of their Trustees and managers are of opposite parties. Their teachers and superintendents are appointed for life or good behavior. Mr. Barry is himself a Democrat. He did not care to know the politics of a Superintendent, teacher or officer of these institutions. He only wished to know that they were the best men for their places. He gave an account of the excellent management of the Institution at Frederick, and described the era of improvement that had been brought about by conducting these institutions on impartial business principles in his State.
Judge Holden, of Wisconsin, condemned the introduction of politics into the government of State institu-

tions, and again insisted on the introduction of more industrial instruction.
Rev. Mr. Brown, a Trustee of the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf and Dumb, regretted that all States were not like Maryland, free from the trammels of political influences. He said the deaf-mutes had too often been made the victims of craft. He hoped that the good of the pupils and of the State would be foremost in the consideration of those having these institutions in their charge.
Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the National College at Washington, opened the discussion on "The Relations that should exist between State Governments and Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, when the latter are under the direct and complete control of the former." He explained the different organizations under which these institutions are controlled. The greatest danger is from political interference. He commended the method of Maryland. No greater evil exists than the principle that to the victor belongs the spoils. Political influence has always worked injury in these institutions. He congratulated the State of Ohio on the wise course which had been followed in the management of this institution since the advent of the present Administration into power. These institutions should not be the foot balls of parties. He referred to the management of the Deaf-Mute College at Washington, where they are subject to political changes. So far they had not been hindered by such changes, but teachers were often harassed by intimations. Being disfranchised in the District of Columbia they were somewhat differently situated from the citizens of the States.
Dr. Gallaudet said deaf-mute educators should not be active partisans. They had other work to do. It is not fit for men in their calling. He spoke of the duties of the Trustees and the injury of cutting down salaries. They can economize all the life out of these institutions. He commended the words of cheer given by the Trustees that were present, and hoped the spirit manifested by them would be diffused among the other members of the boards of which they are members.
Mr. J. A. Jacobs, of Kentucky, endorsed the words of Dr. Gallaudet, and referred to the question of State appropriations. In Kentucky they appropriate per capita on the pupils in the institution and have always in the past secured a liberal support. The laws of his State made definite provision for their institutions.
Mr. Morris, President of the Baltimore Board of Education and a Trustee of the Maryland Deaf-Mute Colored Institution, was called upon to address the Convention. He upheld the work of deaf-mute and blind educators. No man should be appointed to any position in connection with these institutions except for his qualification. In Maryland they had to do away with party bias in this respect and they had thereby secured the best men for these places. He pitied those who were afflicted with the management of political dictation. No man should be removed from these offices without cause. It would give the educators more heart in their work. Teachers should be better paid. Their works should be appreciated. In Maryland they had refused to make any retrenchment in this direction. These teachers should be pensioned the same as other retired officers of the Government.
Mr. Gudger, of North Carolina, spoke of the great improvement in the institutions of his State. They had separate institutions for the whites and blacks, both of which are in a flourishing condition. His State had done more than any other for the black mutes.
Mr. Dobyns, of Texas, gave an account of the institution in that State. Political considerations were kept out of their management. They have just erected a new building, and are prospering. They have as yet no provision for the education of colored deaf-mutes.
Dr. Palmer, of Canada, requested Mr. Morrison, Principal of the Blind, Deaf and Dumb Institution for colored children at Baltimore, to speak on this subject, as the question of provision for colored children had been brought up. Mr. Morrison said his State was doing an excellent work in this direction, and they expected still greater results. The State had cared alike for black and white. He thought Maryland had done more in this direction, according to her population, than any other State.
Mr. Connor, of Georgia, gave an account of the progress made in his State for the education of colored deaf-mutes. They were now erecting a new building for this purpose, and would during the ensuing year be ready to accommodate all the applicants.
Mr. Churchman, President of the Convention of Blind Educators, which has just come together in this city, and Superintendent of the Indiana

Blind Asylum, was introduced to the Convention. He stated that politics were kept out of the management of the Indiana asylums. So far they had no changes on this score, and they were doing well. He invited the members present to attend the Blind Convention before they left the city, and the invitation was accepted by Dr. Peet, the Presiding officer.
Rev. Dr. Gallaudet offered a resolution extending friendly greeting to Rev. W. W. Turner, of Connecticut, the President of the last Convention, who is now unable from advanced age to be present. The resolution was adopted and the Secretary authorized to telegraph the same to Mr. Turner.
A resolution was adopted regretting the resignation of Mr. J. Scott Hutton, of Halifax, N. S., late Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at that place, and wishing him success in his new position at Ulster, near Belfast, Ireland.
A communication was read from Warden McWhorter inviting the Convention to visit the Ohio Penitentiary, and the invitation was accepted.
The Convention then took a recess until 3 P. M.
AFTERNOON SESSION.
The exercises were opened with the discussion on Articulation, begun by Z. F. Westervelt, of Rochester, New York. Articulation has not yet assumed a method in the schools, but is used in all of them as an adjunct. Teachers should be especially employed for this branch. The composition of the deaf-mutes is not natural. They need much practice to acquire a good style of communication. Mr. Westervelt gave instances of the progress made in articulation at the Institution at Rochester.
Mr. Carroll, of Minnesota, a mute, upheld the sign system. It conveyed ideas better than the articulation method. It was difficult to read the lips and it does not meet their wants.
Mr. Greener, of the Ohio Institution, had noticed the progress in articulation and was not favorably impressed with it. He had devoted time to it that he felt could have been better employed.
Mr. Chase, a mute, held that the system would not work but with rare cases, and he advocated the old system of signs.
Dr. Chapin said Professor Day, of New Haven, had traveled in Europe investigating the articulation schools, and he made an adverse report respecting their results. He, however, thought there was a place for articulation, and that it would be demonstrated as a means of aid to certain classes.
Dr. Chapin, being compelled to leave, called Mr. MacIntire to the chair, and thanked the Convention for the honor bestowed upon him.
On motion of Mr. Echols, of Georgia, the thanks of the convention were extended to Dr. Chapin for the courtesy he had shown to all. Mr. Echols, of Georgia, then referred to Yankee ingenuity, and said he had come to believe they could do most anything. He thought they would develop this system of articulation, and that it would yet be found to be of great service.
Miss Rogers related a number of instances showing what had been done with the pupils in articulation, and of what great service this had been to them after they had left the institution and mingled with others in society, reading their lips as readily as they could have the sounds. They were able to attend church and understand the sermons from reading the lips of the minister. Miss Rogers thought the articulation system the best for five-sixths of the pupils.
Mr. Homer had, from his experience, found that the articulation system would prove successful. It required a great deal of work and would meet with obstructions, as the deaf-mutes were adverse to it.
Mr. Ellis, of Rochester, described the great work being done in the institution of Western New York in articulation, and hoped all would give it a fair trial.
Mr. G. W. Chase read a paper on "A Desideratum in Deaf-mute Instruction." He advocated instruction in commercial matters, so as to protect the mutes from losses and impositions by others. Mutes have too often been the victims of scheming individuals.
Mr. J. A. Jacobs, of Kentucky, gave a talk on "When and How to instruct in Arithmetic." He illustrated his methods on the blackboard.
Miss Sarah Fuller, of Boston, spoke on the use of articulation, giving the methods of instructing the children orally and in writing. She cited many instances that had come under her own observation, and expressed her confidence in the system.
The committee on Enrollment reported the following names as honorary members:
Hon. John T. Morris, of Baltimore; R. W. Stevenson, G. H. Twiss, Hon. C. P. L. Butler, J. J. Janney, and Rev. R. W. Manly, of Columbus; William D. Wait, of the New York Institution for the Blind.

A report was made, giving a memorial of all the members deceased since the last Convention.
Dr. Palmer offered a resolution to have a normal school during the next summer vacation. He would have it like the Sunday school conventions at some pleasant resort, and have arrangements made for distinguished teachers and endeavor to bring about uniformity of instruction. The resolution was adopted.
A resolution was adopted asking the standing committee to consider the advisability of establishing a depository of works on deaf and dumb instruction, and of providing for a summer Normal School and of establishing a Bureau for the benefit of those wishing positions as teachers in Deaf and Dumb institutions.
A resolution was adopted praising the exhibit of the works of mutes in the fine arts and in mechanical constructions, made at the Ohio Institution during the present Convention, and recommending that such an exhibit be prepared for the next Convention.
The regular exercises of the convention were closed with prayer by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.
During the evening the members of the Blind Convention met socially the members of the Deaf-Mute Convention in the parlors of the Deaf and Dumb Institution.
To-day the visitors will be taken in carriages to the Blind Asylum, State House, Penitentiary, Asylum for Feeble-minded and Imbecile Youth, and the Columbus Hospital for Insane.
A short session of the Convention will be held in the reception room at the hospital for Insane this afternoon when it will adjourn *sine die*. The members will then take formal leave of each other and depart to their respective fields of labor.
SPIRITUALISM.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Of all the sublimated nonsense of this country I consider Spiritualism ahead. I consider it the worst calamity that ever happened to the human race. It is a revival of the dark ages in the noon-day of the nineteenth century; and any person who accepts it, with its so-called materializations, is, in my opinion, insane.
With a close observation of its mediums, and their various methods of manifestations, I have become thoroughly satisfied on the following points: 1st, these physical mediums are dishonest tricksters—no exceptions. 2d, the average Spiritualist is entirely incompetent to receive and weigh evidence. 3d, its tendency is to disorganize society. With reference to my second proposition, namely, that Spiritualists are incompetent to weigh evidence, I would say that it is apparent to any clear-headed, logical thinker. To illustrate: Suppose a man takes the stand in court and testifies that he visited a city on the planet Mars, and saw people sixty feet high, with heads as large as sugar-casks, and with only one eye, two feet in diameter, situated directly in the center of the forehead, would not the judge order him to an insane asylum? Certainly, or he would order a *lunatico de inquirendo* at once.
Now I submit, how much less absurd is it for a man to state that he saw birds, flowers, cages, oysters, potatoes, money, men, women and children rise immediately, out of nothing, in the dark. What can be more absurd? There is not the least relation existing between the philosophy of Spiritualism and the so-called manifestations. Hear the reply of a medium to the question "What is the harmonical philosophy?" "The grand ultimate of all thought, to all a higher ultimate, or, in simpler words, to establish static states of psychic conditions on this mundane plane that shall correspond with the higher manifestations of conscious intelligence in the sphere of disembodied thought; that is to make a spiritual way from the psychic terrestrial to the psychic plane of the celestial. Hence we are all brothers and sisters, and hold all things in common; are as the angels in heaven, pure." Here you have the incoherence of ordinary insanity, united with the peculiar bombastic style of the average lunatic. When any individual so far loses his better judgment as to accept the tricks, from these so-called mediums, performed in the dark, as actual facts, and attributes them to spiritual power, simply because he cannot explain how they are performed, then, I say, he is utterly incompetent to receive and weigh evidence.
Take the case, as an illustration, of Colonel Scott and Mrs. Compton. After spending a week at her house, at Hatamea, and allowing her to produce all her manifestations, he was not able to discover how the manifestations were done. He therefore attributed them to spirit power! I would like to ask, what right has any person to attribute a thing he cannot explain to spirit power? When a hard-headed materialist—one who took the ground that there was some other cause be-

sides spirits that produced these manifestations—began to investigate these phenomena, he very soon set the matter at rest.
The reporter of the Rochester (N. Y.) *Express* caught Mrs. Compton, and the whole affair was exploded; and in every instance where the same means have been used the same result has been produced. Spiritualists blame the Materialists for opposing them. They ought not to. No class of individuals would be more glad to have Spiritualism a truth than we. But we don't want any nonsense about this matter. We want a fair field for investigation if we are to accept such a proposition, and when we can't have that we won't accept anything.
The fact that you cannot explain some of the manifestations has nothing to do with the subject. You cannot explain the growth of a blade of grass. This growth is more wonderful than table-tipping, and yet it never suggested a spiritual existence. No man ever built a theory of immortality on a blade of grass. Mystery proves nothing; it is the element that interferes with proof. The philosophy of Spiritualism is, in my opinion, an absurdity.
A SCRIBER.
Fall River, Mass., September 2, 1878.
A SERMON.
Delivered at Matthews' Church, Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 1, 1878.
This sermon was read to the speaking congregation by Rev. Mr. Armstrong, of Richmond, Va., and interpreted in the sign-language to the deaf-mutes by Job Turner.
"Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."—Galatians 5: 7.
There is no part of sacred Scripture that can be lightly esteemed, for each paragraph and every word illumines the whole pathway of a believer's life. The words of the text recall us to a seriousness of the great concerns of life.
Law is a rule of action governing all things, and has its penalties for all infractions, and nothing more forcibly and simply illustrates the reality than the simile of the sowing for results.
Any infraction of the ordinary laws of health brings disease; any violation of the laws of a country incurs their penalty; possibly these laws escape their penalties in some instances, but the perfect law of God cannot be set aside; no power can abrogate the law of conscience, and upon the obedience of this heavenly gift depends all peace of mind, all that makes life happy, eye bearable.
Every cause has its effect. What a shade of seriousness necessarily comes over us as we consider that for every evil deed, every idle or wicked thought, and malicious or vain word, we shall give account. Then how can excuses be framed? There will not be any opportunity as on earth to lay to the charge of others the evil results of our own actions. How great is the disposition to exculpate ourselves. When in fault, man is ever ready to palliate a fault. Man will even accuse unjustly others to cloak his failings.
Mankind is scarcely ever ready to acknowledge a fault, however trivial; but what answer can poor, miserable mortals make when every secret of the heart shall be made manifest to a wondering world, every deed published and every uttered word shall come re-echoing from the recesses of the forgotten past? Ah, then shall the sinner realize, if neglecting the means of relief, what the wrath of an angry God is, and that there is none that doeth good.
When on that great and notable day of the final harvest the works of all shall be put to the test of Divine justice, how truly will it appear that "there is none that doeth good, no, not one," and how can mortals stand the test of that day?
Those who have accepted the terms so freely offered to mankind can safely reply upon the mercy of God through the merits of Him who knew no sin, yet died for sin that he might be a sufficient propitiation for sin; that those who to Jesus for refuge have fled might be freed from the consequence of sin that is past.
Ah, how shall it be with those who have sown to the wind only to succumb to the inevitable whirlwind; to be swept to endless destruction?
While it is yet day, while the buoy of safety still mark out on life's troubled sea the safe way, oh, friends, be wise and consider those things which shall come to pass. To-day we live; but seriously ask yourself, How long is certain the life time of mortals? Nothing is so uncertain as human life. So live now that you may be happier in living, knowing that you shall, when life is done, have no fear in entering into the Valley of the Shadow of Death.
Seriously consider the great question, How shall mortals live in the fear of God so that death may be robbed of its pangs? The words of the text tell us of sowing for results.
We, when aroused from the lethargy of sin, realize what a growth of all that is antagonistic to holiness is in the heart. The growth of every evil

inclination indulged is astonishing; and then as the gardener who should suddenly perceive his beds producing weeds in discouraging abundance, but never giving over to despair, commences a vigorous weeding, it is not by a simple effort that the pest is removed, but by constantly removing little by little, that the beds are cleared of all enemies and the good fruit grows; so root out all inclinations to sin. The Lord promises to remove sin and forgive sin, and man must rid himself of the debris. A man is in a moment pardoned, but he must learn to be like Christ. Man must acquire all that is pure and acceptable; he must cultivate the seed of righteousness sown by the Holy Ghost. He must labor vigorously to exterminate the weeds of sin.
O, be up and doing; exterminate the seeds of unrighteousness sown by him who "goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour," who would desire your indifference.
Commence now and vigorously eradicate all things whatsoever that are inconsistent with the perfect will of God, ere the seed springing up into the plant be allowed to stand till the harvest yields fruit of eternal condemnation.
If a man will only look within, and realize his true condition, see the seeds of his own sowing springing up, knowing what manner of fruit they will produce, how will he be alarmed. Yes, he will be able to understand the ceaseless warnings of an abused conscience. "How I abhor myself," and being in this case he can only pray to Him above who hath promised forgiveness, who hath sent His only begotten Son into the world to save sinners, even the chiefest, who believes that the invitation is personal and that to receive the benefit of redemption is to forsake sin, believe that our Lord is God of mercy and will hear the prayer of faith; believe that Jesus died in the flesh come into the world to die that sinners might live and that it is through his shed blood that we can be cleansed from all sin. We must realize that all we can do will not atone for the slightest short coming; that we must leave all to Jesus, and that it is through Him and Him only that we can have access to the throne of grace.
When convinced of sin, if man will pray with all his heart for forgiveness, for strength to overcome the inclination to sin, forsaking sin, despising all wickedness and every appearance of sin, then will come that peace, "which passeth all understanding;" then will come the delectable time when every heart's desire will be to sow good seed, and joy in the knowledge that they are blossoming for an eternal joy in the harvest to come and their fruits be "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report."
Friends, put on Christ; be like Him; sow to the spirit; live by the precepts of the Scripture and ye shall reap joy in life eternal.
Apply in fervent prayer, to our Father in heaven to instruct you. Man's words and wisdom are but vain, and you are earnestly brought to examine yourselves and fly to the ark of safety while yet there is a call to repentance.
Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ. Amen.
WORDS OF WISDOM.
Sense shines with a double lustre when it is set in humility. An able and yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom.
The strength of a nation, especially of a republican nation, is in the intelligent and well-ordered homes of the people.
Every man must work his own way to success; nothing in the world but a mule's hind leg springs up spontaneously.
Honor is but the reflection of man's own actions shining bright in the face of all about him, and from thence rebounding upon himself.
Sour looks make the time seem long, but when the heart is cheerful the hours are only notes in a merry piece of music, which leave a pleasant echo behind as they trip away.
It is not poverty so much as pretence that harasses a ruined man—the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.
Remember that there are no heroes in real life. One day you will be pleased with a friend and the next day disappointed in him. It will be so to the end, and you must make up your mind to it, and not quarrel, unless for very grave causes. Your friend, you have found out, is not perfect. Nor are you, and you cannot expect to get much more than you give. You must look for weakness, foolishness and vanity in human nature; you are unhappy, if you are too sharp in seeing them.
—The Greenback party of Massachusetts have nominated General Benjamin F. Butler for Governor.
—The Egyptian obelisk has finally been safely landed. It was brought into an upright position and lowered on to the pedestal on the Thames Embankment on the 12th inst.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Many deaf-mutes and many of our other patrons think that because a newspaper is sometimes sold for a mere pittance it costs nothing to run one. But we would say to all those who think so that they are sadly in error. It takes a large amount of money to keep a newspaper going, and we think that if all those in arrears only knew what it costs to keep the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL before our silent people they would not be so careless in paying the petty subscription price demanded. We have now outstanding some two hundred dollars for subscriptions, and if we could only get it collected in we would be enabled to get out of the difficulties which now beset us. A deaf-mute who cannot afford to pay \$1.50, at one time for one year's subscription, ought, certainly, to be able to pay 25, 50 or 75 cents for two, four or six months' subscription; but if he cannot do either, and has his name on our subscription list, he should have decency and be man enough to order his paper stopped, which we would willingly do for any such person. If we cannot get money to run the paper as it is run now our people must not expect a good paper. We are trying our best to please our people, and our people ought to appreciate it and please us by subscribing for and paying for it.

"UNION AND PROGRESS."

Dr. I. L. Peet, of New York, unless he was erroneously reported at Columbus, is recorded as recommending the organization of communities of the deaf and dumb. We shall have to wait for the official report for the full text of his remarks, which we suppose will somewhat qualify the suggestion, coming as it does from so high a source.

The recommendation, we take, does not favor the rather wild ideas of certain individuals long ago, to emigrate somewhere and colonize a deaf-mute town. It is a kindly suggestion to deaf-mutes to unite and help themselves after their institutions have done all they can for them. For instance, in a city of about 20,000 inhabitants there are twenty deaf-mutes, earning their subsistence by one occupation or another, who see openings for other deaf-mutes of congenial occupations and secure them places. A factory wants more hands, and the resident deaf-mute employee, with a presumably good record as a workman, gets one or more places for deaf-mutes. A deaf-mute farmer keeps his wants supplied with deaf-mute hands, and so on, each deaf-mute resident endeavoring to import another deaf-mute, and by and by when there are a hundred or more deaf-mute residents in the city, a little church goes up, and some good, intelligent mute is installed as pastor of the little flock. Reading and lecture rooms follow as a matter of course, and conveniences keep pace with the natural growth. This is doubtless Dr. Peet's idea, and we believe it is a good one.

Citizens generally, without thoughts of "charity" in its general acceptance, or under the pressure of the eternal squeeze of the subscription book, would remember the organization in various ways, more or less substantial.

The natural strength of unity has never been successfully calculated, and one cannot put on paper much more than generalities. We can instance successful enterprises of a financial nature that might fail with a deaf-mute at their head, but which would succeed all the same if he had deaf-mute workers under him to supervise. We know of an establishment manufacturing catsup, good catsup too, that is a small fortune in itself. The business requires no remarkable intelligence except in the matter of markets, and there are mutes who are no fools in this respect. We recall many of our acquaintances who, once familiar with the workings

of these things, could organize and run the concern with nearly every employee a deaf-mute. The same is also true of the various corn, tomato, and general vegetable canning establishments.

Deaf-mutes may not run iron works, banks, hotels, or insurance concerns; in fact they had better not, nor need their ambition soar to the legislative or presidential chairs, but there are plenty of ways to unite and rise—ways that will be made all the more clear when some unity of brains and energy heads and works out Dr. Peet's suggestions.

THE OSWEGO COUNTY FAIR.

Our county fair opened with a fair promise of success on Tuesday morning, September 12th. The grounds were in good shape, and the officers of the society had put forth extra exertions to maintain the former status at least of the Oswego county fair. Entries were largely made on the first day, and but little was done save to put the exhibits in their proper positions. The attendance was very fair for the first day. On Wednesday a threatened storm kept many at home, and the crowd was smaller than usual on the second day. The entry of cattle was larger than it has been for the past few years, and the general average of cattle, horses, colts, sheep, swine, and poultry was good. In the main hall there was a good display of articles, both staple and fancy, and among the exhibitors from that city were Hart & Massey, dry goods, carpets, lace curtains; McCarthy, furniture; glassware; Paine & Hunter, furniture; Kingsford & Son, starch; Peck & Schilling, musical instruments, and F. W. Oliver, photographs, portraits and other articles in that line. The display of fruit and vegetables was not up to former years, but some of the varieties were very fine. There were agricultural implements, dairy products, and household goods. For the stallion trotting race the entries were: Jennie's Stephanus; Thomas' Young Jackson; Thompson's General Sheridan, Clark's Duplex Dodge. The race was won by Stephanus in three straight heats; Young Jackson, second; General Sheridan, third; Deputy Dodge drawn at the second heat.

A much larger number of visitors was on the grounds than on the first day, and all seemed to be enjoying themselves to their utmost ability. Eating-houses drove a thrifty business, and pedlars appeared to be reaping good harvests. "Kit Carson, Jr.," and his colleague, the "Indian Medicine Man," did a good business, the former selling his pamphlet sketches of his wild life, and with a hunting rifle shooting potatoes from off the top of his comrade's head, and the latter dispensing his remedy for the ills that flesh is heir to, and in the evening "Kit" delivered an open-air lecture, containing much truth and a great amount of vituperation, on the street, between, Goit & Castle's and J. B. Driggs', and which was listened to by a large crowd of people, many of whom purchased books. From the Kingsford farm, near Oswego, were a pair of fat oxen and a pair of twin steers. The oxen weighed over 4,000 pounds, and the steers were a very closely matched pair. A three-year-old Jersey bull was one of the finest exhibits on the ground. He was valued by the owner, Mr. Albino, at \$325. Stevens and Pryne had a herd of fifteen Holsteins and grades, among which were two imported Holstein heifers, also a pair of calves dropped the 22d of last February, and whose dam has given 8,000 pounds of milk since that time. There were also many other good cattle, among which were two fine bulls, one owned by Willis Tiffany and the other by Lewis Tubbs. Among the horse stock were a pair of three-year-old Goldsmith geldings entered by J. Nast, Captain L. M. Tyler's pair of native roadsters, and Mr. Wood's team of gray geldings.

One of the special features of Thursday was the glass ball shooting between teams of four. The total score of the Richland team was 41; Salmon River Club team 39; Sand Bank team 36; Mexico team 26. Of the Richland team the highest scorers were N. M. Ellis and Frank Filkins 11 each; Salmon River Club team, W. N. Cornell 12; Sand Bank team, G. B. Denault 14; Mexico team, T. G. Packer, 10. This was followed in the afternoon by a shoot for individual prizes. The first was won by G. G. Warren, of Oswego, on 10 straight. In shooting off ties of eight Stevens and J. Ellis tied on three, but on the second attempt Ellis broke two to Stevens one and got second money. In the tries of seven Cornell, Betts and Outerson tied on two. On the second attempt Cornell and Betts each broke three, and divided third money. C. Cook took fourth money on his score of six. There were 19 competitors in this shoot, and the prizes were \$4, \$3, \$2 and \$1. In the team shoot the prizes were \$15 and \$10.

Throng of people were wending their way to the grounds from early morning till the middle of the afternoon, and before the hour arrived for the races there was an immense gathering in waiting for the sport. For the trotting, free for all, there were six entries. At the first turn in the first heat Charles B. collided with Fanny, the former's sulky was broken down, his driver thrown between the horse and the shafts and all badly mixed. The horse ran a few rods, when the driver induced him to stop, and almost by a miracle escaped from his perilous position. The following is the summary.

MEXICO TRACER, Sept. 12, 1878.—Proceed for all race; best 3 in 5; \$50 to 1st, \$40 to 2d; \$25 to 3d; \$15 to 4th. No time given.

C. L. Reed's c. g. Charles B.	0	1	1
H. Howe's s. m. Fanny Fern	1	3	4
J. Y. Wemple's f. g. Jim Sargent	2	3	5
J. Laker's b. g. Black Jim	3	4	2
J. Shoddard's c. m. Fanny	5	4	6
G. Moody's b. m. Jefferson Maid	4	6	6

In the running races there were four entries. In the second half of the first mile the bay stallion Washington lost his rider at the last turn in the home stretch, but he galloped up and went under the wire second. His rider, a colored boy, was stunned, but not badly hurt. A new rider was put on and Washington won the race. Following is the summary.

SAME DAY AND TRACK.—Running race, best 2 in 3; \$50 to 1st, \$40 to 2d; \$25 to 3d, \$15 to 4th. No time given.

R. Snyder's s. d. Washington	2	1	4
B. Schram's b. s. Nimble	1	2	1
J. Saddle's s. m. Lottie	4	3	3
J. A. Rickard's b. g. Bay George	3	4	2

The judges were Captain L. M. Tyler, Nelson Boomer and D. E. Mosier. These two races were very fine ones, the running races being particularly very interesting and exciting. The fair closed with the reading of the premium list.

VALUABLE STOCK.

The stallion Stephanus, which won the first prize at our county fair last week, is owned by Mr. Jennings, of Fulton. He is not only a fast timer, having easily won the trotting race of stallions in three straight heats, but is a fine blooded animal, in many points a very valuable stock horse, and horsemen, farmers, and others may find it profitable to make a more extensive introduction of the breed among their stock.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Rev. A. W. Mann will hold services for deaf-mutes as follows: Sunday, September 22d, Cleveland, O. Friday, " 27th, Detroit, Mich. Sunday, " 29th, Jackson, " Tuesday, October 1st, Niles, " Friday, " 4th, Michigan City, Ind. Sunday, " 6th, Chicago, Ill. Thursday, " 10th, Flint, Mich. Sunday, " 13th, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wednesday, " 16th, " Church " 17th, Congress, " Thursday, " 18th, Cincinnati, O. Sunday, " 20th, Cincinnati, O. Monday, " 21st, Dayton, " Tuesday, " 22d, Delaware, " Sunday, " 27th, St. Louis, Mo. Monday, " 28th, Muncie, Ind. Tuesday, " 29th, Marion, O.

OBITUARY RESOLUTIONS.

At a recent meeting of the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society the following resolutions were adopted in regard to the death of Mr. John Vanderford, a member who was accidentally drowned on the 20th of July last:

Whereas, God has seen fit to remove from our midst, Mr. John Vanderford, Resolved, That we have lost a useful member of our society, and one who, during his brief acquaintance with us, has shown himself to be a worthy man.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved parents our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, that copies of the above be sent to his parents and to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the Deaf-Mute Advocate.

P. A. EMERY, } Committee.
D. W. GEORGE, }
E. P. HOLMES, }

BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W., Detroit, Mich.

A SAD GRAVE.

At Biarritz, the well-known watering-place on the west coast of France, a terrible accident has recently taken place. Miss Gordon, who had passed the winter in Paris, was drowned while out on an excursion. She attempted without a guide to go along the cliffs far beyond the point marked by the authorities as the limit. She reached a place known as the Palais de la Mort, and in stooping to pick a flower her foot slipped, and she was precipitated into a hole known as the Barbot's, a spot said to have this peculiarity, that at the end of forty-eight hours nothing more than the skeleton remains of any beings who fall into it. It contains millions of small insects which devour the body, and which are called by the inhabitants barbots, and are by them held in special horror. The Duke de Frias met his death under similar circumstances a few years ago.

Mr. J. H. Snyder, of Sangortia, N. Y., says: "My child was covered with Salt Rheum, but completely cured by using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

John C. Fisher, who had been leading a fast life in Brooklyn, fatally shot himself in Central Park, New York, on the 15th inst.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark them so sent: The Itemizer.

WILLIAM H. Eakin, of Shoemakerville, Pa., recently visited friends in Philadelphia.

FRANK D. MOZAN, of Binghamton, N. Y., has left school and is learning the printers' trade.

Mr. C. S. Newell, of the New York post-office, recently stopped over a train in Rome, while on his way to Boston.

JEEREMIAH MOYER, of Orwigburg, Pa., is a trimmer in a shoe factory at that place, and is said to be doing very well.

WILLIAM SNOW SMITH, deaf and dumb, of New York city, lodged at station 1 last night.—Oswego (N. Y.) Palladium, September 12th.

Mr. Samuel Davidson and Miss Carrie Cummings, graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution, were married recently. They live near Pittsburgh, Pa.

HARRY WHITE, a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, recently spent two weeks with a party of other deaf-mutes camping out at Salem Harbor, Mass.

DEAF-MUTES, like other people, enjoy falls. At the Oswego County Fair, held in the village last week, there were present over a dozen of the silent spectators.

Mr. Wm. S. Works, of Hannibal, N. Y., accompanied by an eleven-year-old daughter, were lately guests of the editor of the JOURNAL, and attended the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cullingsworth, of Philadelphia, received a new boarder last Thursday—a little, plump daughter—and Mr. and Mrs. Cullingsworth are happy parents, of course.

GEORGE W. McATEE, formerly of Maryland, is a compositor in a newspaper office at Polo, Ogle county, Ill. At one time he published a paper of his own, about the size of the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Mary W. Steers, of Goshen, Va., a deaf-mute, but good looking, and an heiress, recently eloped with John W. Michaels, another deaf-mute. So says the Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel.

Mrs. Charles S. Newell, of New York city, has been passing the summer at Anroka, N. Y., and has been so much benefited by the air there that she has concluded to remain several months longer.

THE MUTES of Worcester, with some exceptions, went picnicking out to Auburn about five miles, by invitation of Mrs. H. C. Joslin, on the 11th inst. They very much enjoyed swinging, croquet, ball playing, tag, etc. Late at night they went home.

MISS E. A. RICHARDSON, of Newburyport, Mass., returned home on the evening of the 9th inst. from West Roxford, Mass., where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Calkins, N. Y. Mr. G. H. Atkins, of the Massachusetts depot, Pa.; Mr. Alvah L. Brown, of Waverly, N. Y.; Miss Mattie Wright, of Watkins, N. Y.; and Miss Mary Brown, of Elmira. Our correspondent reports to us that many deaf-mutes attended the fair at earlier dates, but he did not learn their names. They were all pleased with their sojourn there, and returned home in good spirits.

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LAST Sunday, Prof. Joseph O. Sanger, of Westboro, Mass., preached to the mutes at their hall. The meeting was attended by a large audience. Among them was Mrs. Caroline Clough, of Natick, Mass.; Mr. W. H. Krause, of Boston, and Mr. Albert S. Shadley, of West Irrolfield, Mass.

OLAS F. TUTTLE, of New Orleans, La., a graduate of the Ohio Institution, and a wood engraver by occupation, was recently down with the yellow fever and confined to bed nine days. His two children were also attacked by the same fever, but all have recovered.

PROF. JOB TURNER learns from Greenland, N. H., that an old deaf-mute bachelor, Jonathan Young, aged 81 years, once pupil of the American Asylum, owns a small farm in that place, with his only sister, an old maid. He is in good health, by his neighbors to evade rye, which he does equal to a man of 40 years. He keeps a cow and swine, and cultivates his farm nicely.

MR. and Mrs. Kelly, of Belleville, Can., who are visiting in Hannibal, Oswego county, N. Y., at the home of Mrs. Kelly's parents, were recently in Mexico, N. Y., attending the county fair and visiting a few days at the home of the editor of the JOURNAL. During the visit Mr. Kelly and a young son, who accompanied his parents, spent part of the time peddling "Silver Polish," but sold only a few boxes.

GEORGE KENT, the celebrated deaf-mute angler, received a few hours call from Prof. Job Turner at Amherst, N. H., on the 11th inst. Since last June Mr. Kent has caught about 587 pickered, 25 trout, and 300 fish of other different kinds. On Saturday, September 5th, he caught three smelt of great size, one of which weighed about 3 pounds. He felt too feeble to attend the Beniker meeting of deaf-mutes. Mr. and Mrs. David and Mr. and Mrs. Worcester are doing well in Amherst, N. H.

PROF. JOB TURNER has heard from Cheshire, Mass., through Mr. Thomas A. Head, of Hooksett, N. H., that there is an old deaf-mute farmer, Jervis Westcott, age 80 years, once a pupil in the American Asylum, who is living in that place. He catches wild pigeons in snare without difficulty. He blinds the eyes of a wild pigeon with a piece of rag, puts the bird on the top of a snare, and leaves it there to attract other pigeons by its cries. He always succeeds in trapping them in this way, and makes money.

MR. and Mrs. Edward H. Mann gave a surprise party for Miss Mary E. Rhinehart, of Syracuse, a deaf-mute, on the 20th of last August. The evening from seven to twelve o'clock was spent pleasantly in talking, dancing, playing cards and dominoes. Then the company partook of supper, after which they all went home. The following are the names of the guests: Messrs. C. O. Upham, of Watertown; E. Hodgson, of New York; Nye Brown, of Clay; H. A. Bunnell, R. Welch, E. E. Miles, James E. Doran, G. D. Connor, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood, Misses Abby Buckley, Down, Alice Mann, sister of Mr. Edward Mann, and two speaking children. Miss Mary E. Rhinehart is the sister of Mrs. Mann.

THE New Orleans, La., Daily Picayune says: A curious episode is reported from one of the lower districts, and it is said to be generally accredited in the locality where it occurred, although of a marvelous character. It is stated that a few days ago there died a child of eight or ten years of age, who, during his life, had been a mute.

It is stated that a few moments before the child expired he uttered the following words: "The people may think the epidemic is bad now, but it will be worse in September than it ever was."

This incredible story has obtained quite a large circulation.

The writer was shown, a few days ago, a photograph representing a family group, consisting of a young married couple and their two children—pretty, merry-eyed children—one seated upon the father's knee, and the other at his feet.

The expression upon the countenances of this handsome, robust man and fair young wife was one of satisfaction and happiness; the picture was an animated representation of domestic felicity. This family came from a distant country and made their home in this city.

The fever came upon them, and the parents and their offspring died in the same night. They were buried by the city. The driver of the charity wagon, a man injured to pieces of death and misery, shed tears when he told how he had borne away to the Potter's Field in one day a father, a mother, and their two children.

PROFESSOR HONDYSHALL, of the Indiana Institution, and Miss M. G. M. were married at Terre Haute, Ind., September 12th.

AT the special service recently held in Grace Church, Galesburg, Ill., two interesting little children were baptized by Rev. Thomas Gallandet.

Rev. Thomas Gallandet and party were entertained during their stay in Springfield by Colonel Harlow, Secretary of State. They visited the new State House and the Lincoln monument, at Oak Ridge Cemetery.

MR. Nehemiah Denton, a wealthy deaf-mute of Geneva, N. Y., stopped at this village, visiting friends this morning. He is on his way to the State Fair, at Elmira, to see his wonders.—Watkins Democrat, September 11th.

COLONEL SMITH, who started the first school for deaf-mutes in the State of Ohio, is still living at Akron, Summit county, O., at an advanced age. His school was located at Tallmage, five miles from the above named city. Upon the founding of the school at Columbus his pupils were sent there.

AMONG those present at the Galesburg service were Mr. and Mrs. White, of La Fayette, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap, from near Galesburg. Mr. Dunlap was a teacher at the Illinois Institution a number of years ago. He holds the office of Township School Trustee and is greatly esteemed by all who know him. There were fully twenty-seven mutes at the special service.

AMONG those present at the special service by Rev. Dr. Gallandet and Rev. A. W. Mann at the cathedral of Saint Peter and Paul, Chicago, were Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Goodell, formerly of Jackson, Mich., but now on their way to the great West. They are going by covered wagon and doing the best they can. They left Jackson some time last June.

REV. THOMAS and Mrs. Gallandet and Rev. A. W. Mann were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McCharg, of Pittsburg, during their stay in that city. The last service in the series of appointments was held at Trinity Church, Rev. Dr. Hiltchcock, Rector, September 5th. The next morning the Doctor and wife left for the East, intending to stop over at Altoona, Pa., for a few hours.

THE deaf-mutes of St. Louis enjoyed their picnic, held August 26th, at the fair grounds in the city. Fully a hundred of them were there besides many of their friends. Rev. Thomas Gallandet and Rev. A. W. Mann were there in the afternoon, in company with Mrs. Barely and her daughter. Very much of the success of the picnic was due to Mrs. and Miss Bailey, who had labored early and late arranging all the details.

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A LETTER FROM W. H. WEEKS.

HARTFORD, CONN., Sept. 7, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—It is the desire of a large number of deaf-mutes to have me write for the JOURNAL occasionally, and, to oblige them, I will try to correspond regularly, once in two weeks.

PICNIC GIVEN BY DEAF-MUTES.

Compounce Pond, near Bristol, was selected as the place for holding the annual picnic, and the graduates of the American Asylum, who live in that vicinity, availed themselves of the opportunity. Wednesday, September 4th, was the day appointed for the picnic. A committee was, therefore, appointed to confer with the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railroad Company, in this place, and the stage manager, at Bristol, for the conveyance of the excursionists to and from the pond at excursion rates.

The day arrived and the inclemency of the weather seemed to forbid our going, but, as the hour for the departure of the train was approaching, a large number of the deaf-mutes decided to go and in a short time all in town were at the depot. There were, however, a few disappointed ones who expected a postponement.

When the train came in, there was a rush of the excursionists into the single car of the train. The iron horse puffed, blowed and whistled for our departure. A merry chat began, and many eyes were turned upon the silent company as the train rushed along past trees, bushes, fences, bridges, rocks and pleasant country homes.

After an hour's ride Bristol was announced and there the excursionists stopped. In a few minutes a large open omnibus was driven up to the station to receive the party, twenty-two in number. All having got in, at the crack of the whip the four horses started on a trot.

The day was cloudy and cool. The clouds served as a canopy to shelter the party from the rays of the sun.

Onward the horses sped and the excursionists enjoyed a chat, changing the subject ever and anon as they passed rocks and rivulets, old-fashioned houses and hovels.

A sheet of water was hailed, and the omnibus brought the party to the pond. Private carriages from a distance soon arrived, bringing more deaf-mutes from the surrounding towns. Then the excursionists were divided. Some went boating, some strolled through the woods and gathered ferns, others clambered up the rocky heights, while others explored some caverns. Self-netting swings were indulged in by those who had not the strength of limb to tread the rugged heights.

Noon having arrived, the excursionists came together to help prepare the tables, which were covered with white cloths and loaded with all kinds of eatables.

One of the party, anticipating a palatable meal, and feeling that one tooth was unsound, called a fellow excursionist aside to dislodge that tooth in order that he might enjoy a hearty meal.

Dinner was soon announced and the party, numbering thirty-three, were seated at a long table on the veranda. At the head of the table was a gray-headed gentleman, who with closed eyes and uplifted hands asked grace.

Then all did justice to the dinner thus prepared, one lady praising another for the cake she made or the bread and biscuits produced. The males relished the refreshments and praised the ladies.

It was a disappointment to all that Mr. William L. Bird could not be present, and that his amiable wife could not grace the company with her presence. That gentleman had been chosen to take the lead at the social gathering. They were then at a place near Reading, W. Va., Mrs. Bird being under medical treatment.

Dinner over, the tables were cleared and then the party was scattered. Some indulged themselves in aquatic sports and others rambled, exploring the place, and a few climbed upon the highest rocky eminence and surveyed the scenery.

A gentle rain, late in the afternoon, called the excursionists together, and they took shelter in the house, talking over the events of the day.

The time arrived for the party to leave. The rain was held in check while above the clouds were hovering. The leader motioned all aboard and then followed the influx of the excursionists for Hartford. Those from the surrounding towns were in their carriages ready to start. Then the excursionists left the place, and hats and handkerchiefs were waved, which act of courtesy was responded to by three loud cheers from the proprietor of the hotel, and his guests.

The station was reached in time and the large party reluctantly broke up, in Bristol, after greeting each other.

At the pond it was voted to hold our next year's picnic there again, and to try and get our speaking friends to join us.

The party from Hartford took the 7 o'clock train and reached home in safety, no rain falling till late in the night, when it was accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning.

At the meeting votes of thanks were passed to the railroad company for granting the excursionists tickets at excursion rates, and also to Mr. Pierce, proprietor of the place, for his kind and gentlemanly style of entertaining us.

OPENING OF OUR SCHOOL TERM.

Our school term opens on the 11th inst. It is expected that the old institution will be pretty well crowded. One of the lady teachers, Miss Lucy Williams, has resigned on account of poor health, and no new teacher is expected to fill her place.

Miss M. A. Mann arrived in New York from Europe on the 1st inst., and

is now visiting her relatives. She is expected back to the American Asylum on the 11th inst.

Mr. Crossett, our assistant steward, and his wife have gone on a short visit to relatives in Massachusetts. They are expected home soon.

Two pupils have just come in and more are expected in two days.

There is generally an isolation of classes of people. The deaf-mutes in general belong to one class; they are looked upon by the hearing people as a class of unfortunates. Hardly any encouragement to mingle with the society of the hearing public has been offered them. In many parts of the country the deaf-mutes are endeavoring to show themselves as respectable as their hearing brethren. They are alone at worship and in debating they are not supported, but confronted, or their reasons are set at defiance. Is not there a helping hand—a good Samaritan? Will not any one of the hearing public volunteer to lead the way? There is a worthy man in the city of Norwich, Conn., who has undertaken to mingle the deaf-mutes of that place with their more fortunate brethren. The deaf-mutes worship in the church. They can read the hymns selected; a chapter or part of one is read by the pastor, all the congregation participating; then the deaf-mutes are silent during prayer, and during the delivering of the sermon they can only grieve at what is said. In Sunday-school the deaf-mutes have a seat beside their speaking brethren, and during the exercises they have their benefactor present to question them upon the Bible Lesson and to explain it to them.

In the afternoon the deaf-mutes have worship by themselves, having their benefactor to deliver a lecture.

A PARTY GIVEN.

On the 2d inst., a party was given by Mr. Edmunds, the gentleman so much interested in the welfare of the deaf-mutes. A number of deaf-mutes were present, mingling with the speaking public by writing, spelling with their fingers and making few simple signs. The lady, a cousin of the late ex-Governor Buckingham, entertained the company without distinction. A delightful party it was and all present acknowledged it. Among the guests was Prof. S. T. Greene, of Ballville, Conn., who was invited to deliver a sermon last Sabbath.

The worship is not sectarian. It is a united Christian church that is welcoming all deaf-mutes, and leading them to Christ. Cannot we have another independent society? Forms are not wanting. W. H. W.

PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 12, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—After a vacation of two months our institution is once more alive with a portion of its former occupants. Upwards of twenty-five of the boys will not return, having passed the usual allowance of six years. In addition to those who returned there are twenty-nine new boys. During vacation the institution has been thoroughly renovated. Some changes had been expected before vacation, but we found the wash-room in a condition which took some time to ascertain what part each boy could claim for his own, as there are a number of small departments, one for each boy, where he can deposit his toilet articles.

There are already 175 boys here, and the number may reach 195 when all have arrived. Notwithstanding the increase, the officers, as usual, expect little trouble except from some of the new pupils who are not yet acquainted with the rules.

The annual election of officers took place September 11th, at which the following were elected: B. R. Allabough, President; J. O. Dolph, Vice-President; B. F. Widaman, William Lee, S. S. Haas, James Oakes, James Williams and A. W. Anthony assistant officers.

Last Sunday evening we were all astonished by the sudden and unexpected arrival of a former pupil. He had been removed by his parents on account of being dangerously ill, and every one gave him up for lost. Our surprise may therefore be imagined when he walked into our midst, well and sound.

On the 16th of August, while we were all away, thinking of nothing only how to take full advantage of our vacation it pleased God to remove by sudden death, Mr. Joseph O. Pyatt, aged 67 years, after having taught school here 44 years. Mr. B. D. Pettengill gave us an account of Mr. Pyatt's former days, also expressing his regret for being away, thus being prevented from paying his last respects to one who had labored faithfully for many years; but he seems to have been fully repaid for his untiring zeal, by the many warm friends he had won in this world and a happy home in that world where the weary are at rest. The verse Mr. Pettengill lectured about was Hebrew 9-27, "And it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment."

Mr. Freeman, a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, was to have filled the vacancy, but he had previously secured a situation in Georgia, to our regret, for we thought he would surely come.

Mr. Charles W. Turner, of Virginia, was next appointed, but was obliged to leave soon after, on account of ill-health. He is a son of the Rev. Job Turner, and we were sorry that he could not stay. Joseph A. Roop, Esq., is teaching, the class being entirely composed of new pupils.

A PUPIL.

The Shad of Persia has in his stables four little camels, no larger than ponies, and of a species extremely rare.

A MUTE'S HISTORY IN VERSE.

BY A WESTERN SEMI-MUTE.

But twenty-four brief summers have passed over my brow,
Yet the hopes of my heart in the grave are laid low;
And whenever I turn o'er memory's leaves
A tear falls silently for the hill-side graves.
Germany's lovely sky
Spreads silently o'er the place where my dear ones lie;
And angels their tireless vigils keep
To guard them as they lie in their dreamless sleep.

Dear ones! as I wander in distant lands,
I leave you to the desecration of strange hands;
And as I vainly reach out your graves' screen,
I find the boundless ocean rolls between.

Fair land of my birth! as from thee I roam,
My thoughts turn often to my own loved home;
And tears of sorrow unbidden flow,
Such tears as homeless orphans know.

Yet ever for thee, what'er I betide,
I shall dream of the graves on the hill-side;
And where'er I go, with sparkling glance,
I'll sing the praise of my Fatherland.

My golden hair and my sapphire eyes
I caught from the azure of her skies;
And, fanned by the breeze from my native home,
My cheeks with roses and lilies bloom.

I had a sister sweet and fair,
With the same blue eyes and golden hair,
But the tempter came in human form,
And won her with subtle charm.

She thought him noble, kind and true,
And blindly loved, as women do;
But with the dawn of a new-born day
She woke to find her idol false.

Now within the walls of cloister strong
She worships with the Catholic throng;
And all unknown to toil and strife,
She lives indifferently to the "circle of life."

Brothers, two, had I, as good and true
As loving sister ever knew;
But the tender swift one died too soon,
And when tired, alas! they were wanting round.

The first, the kindest and best of all,
Found a mate within gay fashions' hall;
But the two, at first a goodly pair,
Were lost on the way "to vanity fair."

The second beneath the tempter fell,—
What need the sad, sad story to tell?
'Tis the same that's been so often told,
He sold himself for paltry gold.

Now the last of that once happy band,
I wander alone in a strange land,
Homeless and friendless and weary of life,
Languing for rest from itself turmoil and strife.

Languing for the rest which the soil waits
Beyond the Jasper walls and peaty gates,
And the joys which I know my soul shall feel
In that glorious, beautiful "Land of the Gael."

Lonely, sad, and in silence I
Drop 'neath the gloom of a foreign sky;
And the only thing that binds me to earth
Is the longing to see the land of my birth.

NEWS FROM THE OLD INSTITUTION.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13, 1878.

Once more the doors of our old institution have been thrown open for the throngs of young ones returning from home to replenish their young minds against the time, which comes sooner or later, when they will be thrown on their own resources. So another term has begun, and so far 424 pupils have been enrolled.

Things appear much the same as usual. The shady avenues and grassy lawns, the majestic rolling river and the Palisades, towering in their craggy grandeur above us on the opposite side. But few changes have been made in the usual arrangement of things. Mr. Taft, our supervisor, left us in August and a Mr. Stinson has been engaged to fill his place for the time. The care of the pupils during the evening study hours has passed to the administrative department. Mr. Van Tassel, the efficient supervisor, has been retained in his position by the board, as also is Miss Catharine Beecher, supervisor of the girls, so that the change is scarcely felt.

The High Class boys have had a new study fixed up for them in the school building. It is filled up with elegant desks, one for each pupil, and has two fine reflectors for the gas which, if they do not give too glaring light, will be very convenient. The classification will take place next Monday and then we shall be fairly started for the year's work.

Mr. Weston Jenkins did not accept the position offered him of the principalship of the Arkansas Institution. So we still retain his genial presence.

We are having a warm, rainy spell, and the water is so warm in the river that the bathing season will last some time.

A LETTER FROM NAPLES.

NAPLES, N. Y., Sept. 2, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I commenced August 26th and printed 5,300 grape-box labels a day on the Palmyra "Star Press." I think many of your readers who are printers are acquainted with the "Star Press," which is made at Palmyra, N. Y.

My 3 box-makers will want about 200,000 labels this fall, if Jack Frost does not come to our grape-valley too early. Our grape-growers are now busy picking delicate grapes, and packing them in 2 and 3 pound boxes and sending them to Boston and New York. Let our mute friends who notice grape-boxes look at the red labels which are printed by me. Let them know that Naples, Vine Valley and Hammondport are noted for their immense quantities of grapes.

Miss Mary Ella Hagadorn, of Bath, N. Y., is now visiting her relatives at Naples. She is feeling like eating rich grapes.

The month of October will remind us that we must send money to Editor Rider, and all the readers should now recollect and keep \$1.50 to pay for the JOURNAL. I am sure that your paper is the best in the world for the deaf and dumb. Yours, etc., HENRY FESSENDEN.

NOTES FROM PROFESSOR JOB TURNER.

HOOKESETT, N. H., Sept. 11, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Being a guest of Mr. Thomas N. Head, of this place, I find I can have plenty of time to commit my ideas to paper.

Before this reaches you, you will have been informed of General Natt Head's nomination for Governor of this the Granite State. He is Mr. Thomas N. Head's cousin, and is a great friend to deaf-mutes. If he is elected he will look after the welfare of the deaf-mutes of his State. I had the pleasure of meeting the General at the post-office this morning, and he told me he would try and attend a meeting of deaf-mutes which is to take place at Henniker on Saturday and Sunday, the 14th and 15th inst. More than two years ago he had my temporary address read to a speaking audience while I translated it into signs for the benefit of the deaf-mutes present.

Mr. Head is a deaf-mute gentleman, surrounded by respectable relatives and friends, and lives on a very fine farm of his own. One of his farm hands is Mr. Alpheus Brown, a graduate of the Hartford school, who is learning how to cultivate a farm, from well-experienced farmers. Those who have deaf-mute sons and want them brought up for farmers would do well to place them under the practical tuition of Mr. Head, one of the most experienced farmers in this State, and no humbug would be thought of.

I will now give you a few incidents of my journey from Wheeling to this place. Leaving there on the night of the 3d inst., I got off at Washington city. I called on my dear old classmate, Mr. John W. Compton, at the Post-Office Department, and he told me that his whole family had joined him in the city, on which I gave him my warmest congratulations. We went to see Mrs. Compton, and I was much pleased to find her looking fine and cheerful, and his daughter well prepared to do in the world. His family consists of his wife, daughter and son. The oldest son is doing well as a business man, in New York, under the eyes of his uncle, Mr. John Carlin, the deaf-mute artist, writer and poet, for whom I have great respect.

I dropped in to see Mr. Strong at the Treasury Department, with whom and whose family I enjoyed a nice dinner. They had just returned home from a visit to the country. I gave Mr. Isaac H. Benedict a short call at the same department, and had some pleasant chats with him, in one of which he spoke of his balloon ascension, which he enjoyed some years ago while he was a teacher in the New York Institution. He said that the higher he ascended in the balloon the colder he felt, and that if he had ascended one or two miles higher he would have found it impossible to breathe the air.

I had the pleasure of attending the Boston Deaf-mute Society meeting last Sunday morning, where I was glad to meet Mr. Henry Howe, of Worcester. I filled my engagement at St. Paul's Church in the afternoon.

I left Boston last Monday afternoon, stopped with my good friends, Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Wright for the night, and am now stopping here. I expect to proceed to Henniker to-morrow to be present at a meeting of deaf-mutes on Saturday and Sunday, the 14th and 15th inst.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

NOTES FROM JAMES M. WITBECK.

NORTH GREENBURGH, Sept. 3, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I was requested to write for your valuable paper something about the deaf-mutes.

Michael Laughlin, of East Albany, and the writer have looked upon Joseph Lawlor, a young student at the New York Institution, as decidedly smart. He is exceedingly interesting in conversation. I am sorry to hear that his parents now refuse to allow him to go to school and learn as much as he can. Michael Laughlin was visited by the writer on Saturday evening last. He chooses very practical subjects for his Sunday evening discourses. He spoke last night upon "Courtship and Engagement." It was a bright moonlight evening and a pretty large audience was in attendance, several young people coming in from the other villages. They enjoyed his comic entertainments very much.

The many friends of Dennis Mahoney, of Albany, N. Y., will regret to learn that his venerable mother is dead.

Mr. Rowland Lloyd, my former teacher, possesses a mind of superior mould, and combines in his character a rare assemblage of fine qualities. He is a young man of quick perceptions, and is remarkable for his imitative, imaginative and descriptive powers, for his brilliant wit and his surpassing eloquence. He is well and favorably known among the deaf-mutes as a highly intelligent man, and also as being exceedingly interesting in conversation and ardent in his attachments. He is as greatly distinguished for his fine personal appearance as he is for superior intellectual powers.

The Rev. George Brown, of the State Street Methodist church, made an argumentative and eloquent defense of Christianity in his sermon the other evening. He claimed that nearly all of the greatest poets, painters, philanthropists, jurists, and statesmen recognized the truth of the Christian religion, and in corroboration of his statement cited the names of Shakespeare, Ben Johnson, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Howard, Daniel Webster, Marshall, and many other eminent thinkers. Hospitals, asylums, free institutions of learning, and other humanitarian institutions, the speaker maintained

were almost exclusively founded by believers in the religion of Jesus Christ.

Some of my classmates and I have been greatly shocked in the chapel of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at hearing (through our eyes) three teachers deliver long and severe lectures upon future punishments, on Sunday, and we have often dreaded to think of them. The Rev. Dr. J. N. Mulford, of Christ Church, an old friend of the Rev. Dr. Galland, is greatly interested in the deaf-mutes, and lectured last night upon future punishment. At the outset he rejected the doctrine of eternal punishment as popularly understood, and remarked that if men were to be born simply to be plunged forever into the depths of hell-fire, it was a question with him whether the governments of the world would not be justified in extinguishing the human race. God is a creature of love, and such punishment is contrary to the nature of the Heavenly Father. He would suffer even more than the sinner himself. The Doctor gave an outline of the theory of final restoration of all mankind, without, however, announcing his entire acceptance of it. New light is shed upon the utterances of the Bible, and we can reject false interpretations of it without being obliged to reject the Book itself. Nature is constantly revealing new secrets to us, but because we find that old notions are dissipated we do not say that nature is untruthful and dishonest. Fairly construed, the Bible does not assert that punishment is to be eternal, though it never makes light of sin and always holds to the idea of its terrible consequences. There is a cloud of mystery about the subject which the Church even does not attempt to dispel. We can all hold, however, to the eternal love and justice of God.

Yours truly,
JAMES M. WITBECK.

"That's Betsy in the Bed."

The following odd story related by the author of Chancellor Kent has, perhaps, not yet "passed into history."

"The Chancellor and his wife were once traveling in a one-horse carriage, long before the days of stage coaches, to visit friends who lived in the then almost inaccessible region of Canandaigua; they lost their way, night came on, and finding themselves on a wrong road, they stopped at a log-house, and solicited entertainment for the night. The good woman of the house made them welcome, gave them a homely supper, and explained that she did not expect her husband, who was chopping wood a few miles off, to come home till late. She then told her guests to take her bed in the corner, and that she and her husband would sleep in the 'chamber,' and desiring the Chancellor to let her husband in on his return, she took a candle and climbed up a ladder through a trap-door into the 'chamber.' The guests then went to bed, but the Chancellor was uneasy. He observed to his wife 'Betsy' that the door did not lock; that he feared the chopper, coming home in the dark, and finding another man in his bed, and apparently with his wife, would begin to 'chop'; and that he thought he would get up and put a table against the door, so as to gain time for explanation while the good man was opening the door. He got up accordingly, and was in the act of pushing the table against the door when a tall, stalwart figure, in red flannel shirt sleeves, with a big, black cat-skin cap upon his head, pushed open the door. He looked like a thunder cloud for an instant, but was met with this address by the guest in his shirt: 'My name is James Kent. I am Chancellor of the State of New York. The woman in that bed is my wife, Betsy. Your wife is up stairs. There is your supper.' The explanation, which certainly was not constructed on the theory of pleading in the Chancellor's court, made everything harmonious."

The English Sparrow.

Since the publication of our article in the *Ploughman* of the 29th of June, we learn from reliable authority that the English sparrow is rapidly driving away our native songsters from all localities where it has been introduced. It is an exceedingly quarrelsome bird, and as it travels in flocks from one place to another, we betide the unfortunate native bird that provokes its ire.

The shade trees on the Common and bordering our city streets are now covered with caterpillars, many of which actually spin their cocoons on the boxes and nesting places of the English sparrows without being molested by these birds in the least.—*Ploughman*.

A GOOD WIFE.

In the 84th year of his age Dr. Calvin wrote of his wife as follows:

"My domestic enjoyments have been, perhaps, as near perfection as the human condition permits. She made my home the pleasantest spot to me on earth. And now that she is gone, my worldly loss is perfect."

How many poor fellows would be saved from suicide, every year, had they been blessed with such a wife.

"She made my home the pleasantest spot on earth." What a grand tribute to woman's love and piety and common sense! Rather different was the testimony of an old man, a few years ago, just before he was hung in the Tombs' yard in New York:

"I did not intend to kill my wife, but she was a very aggravating woman." Let each wife inquire, which am I?

HUNTING WASPS.

Mr. H. Cecil writes from Athens as follows: "I was sitting one summer's afternoon looking into a garden, when I was surprised to observe a large and rare species of spider run across the window sill in a crouching attitude. It struck me the spider was evidently alarmed or it would not have so fearlessly approached me. It hastened to conceal itself under the projecting edge of the window sill inside the room, and had hardly done so when a very fine, large hunting wasp buzzed in at the open window and flew about the room evidently in search of something. Finding nothing, the wasp returned to the open window and settled on the window sill, running backward and forward as a dog does when looking or searching for a lost scent. It soon alighted on the track of the poor spider, and in a moment it discovered its hiding place, darted down on it, and no doubt inflicted a wound with its sting. The spider rushed off again, and this time took refuge under the bed, trying to conceal itself under the framework or planks which supported the mattress. The same scene occurred here; the wasp never appeared to follow the spider by sight, but ran backward and forward in large circles like a hound. The moment the trail of the spider was found the wasp followed all the turns it had made till it came on it again. The poor spider was chased from hiding place to hiding place—out of the bed-room, across a passage and into the middle of another large room, where it finally succumbed to the repeated stings inflicted by the wasp. Rolling itself up in a ball, the wasp then took possession of its prey, and after ascertaining that it could make no resistance, tucked it up under its very long hind legs, just as a hawk or eagle carry off their quarry, and was flying off to its nest, when I interposed and secured both for my collection."

AN AERONAUT'S TUMBLE.

Serious and Perhaps Fatal Injuries of a Balloonist.

PHOENIX, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Carvella, who makes balloon ascensions hanging on a bar on which he performs, paid dearly for that kind of excitement Saturday. At the time for him to go up, the wind blew a gale. He started on his trip, however, from a point near the main hall on the fair ground. The balloon was driven rapidly towards Pendergast's grove, which bounds the fair grounds, but was not quite high enough to clear the trees. Carvella was hanging to the bar and did not appear to see where the balloon was going. A boy ran under him and cried out that he was going to strike the trees. Carvella looked around, swung himself up, and about that time the balloon dragged into the top of a high tree. Somebody called to him to jump. He did so and seized a dry limb, which broke, and he fell about 15 feet, striking on his back across a larger limb, whence he came to the ground with an awful thud. The entire distance was about 80 feet. The crowd rushed to him, and at first it was thought he could live but a few minutes. He was conscious and cried out that his back was broken, and begged that he might be killed. His spine is injured probably beyond recovery and he is otherwise badly hurt. This morning, however, he feels easier.

SWISS LAKES.

At the north-east and south-west corners of Switzerland lie the two great water basins of the lakes of Constance and Geneva. By their mountain streams both of these are connected with the chilly heights of St. Gothard, both are the portals to the Alpine world of Switzerland, both are famous in song and story, both have been consecrated by the arts of painter and of poet. In their large and deep basins are gathered the waters of the two largest of Alpine streams, where these are purified from the sediment which they bring from their highland homes.

The Lake of Constance lies a little higher than the Lake of Geneva; but the latter has a greater surface and depth, and is favored with a more diversified shore, richer mountain scenery, and a warmer climate. Lake Lemano, as it is sometimes called, is rich in southern fruits, and its beautiful banks, covered with charming villas, seem far like the Garden of Hesperides. It is superior to the Lake of Constance in the majestic views which it affords of the distant peaks around Mt. Blanc; and Voltaire, who lived for some time on its borders, was in the habit of exclaiming, "My lake is the first."

The city of Geneva is a little capital, and it is not inappropriately called a little Paris, although this term is more properly applied to Brussels. Its attractions are so great that it receives the visits of more tourists than any other city in Switzerland, and very few visit the land of lakes and mountains without visiting this Protestant Rome. It is a charming spot for a transient summer's sojourn, and a most eligible center in which to study for a winter.

The lake itself is a charming body of water, whose banks are rendered picturesque by such beautiful retreats as Vevey or Lausanne, and no sheet of water among the Swiss lakes affords a more beautiful sail than can be enjoyed on Lemano's floods, while gazing on the lofty peaks in the distant horizon or drinking in the quiet beauties unrolled like a panorama as the vessel pursues her way from Geneva to Chillon, the location of Byron's famous poem.—*National Repository*.

TEA IN CHINA.

The upper class in China, from very long experience in the matter, select the very choicest tea which they can afford—generally the young leaves from old trees. A few of these leaves are put into a cup, and water, a little short of the boiling point, is added. As soon as it is sufficiently cool, which does not take many seconds—for the cups are very small—the beverage is quaffed, much after the same manner as the Turks do coffee, so hot it is commonly asserted they drink it boiling. By the above quick method they skin, as it were, only the superficial flavor of the leaf, which is very capable of yielding up, when required, a bitter extract, which they avoid. This is the prime source where the "used leaves," spoken of by analysts, come from.

THE WALLINGFORD TORNADO.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION BY A BOY.

Elbridge Doolittle, a bright boy of fourteen years, who lived in Center street, about half way up the hill, was sitting at a rear window in the second story of the house, watching the lightning when the tornado originated. He says: "I saw the flashes of lightning, and then, all of a sudden, heard a queer sound. I turned around and looked toward the lake, where the noise came from. There was a crash, and then something shot up into the sky that looked like a cloud of smoke, and was so thick that I couldn't see through it. There was an awful roar, and it came along about five rods, and then there were pieces of boards and shingles and pieces of roof I should think that were about five feet square. Those I suppose came from Grasser's shop. The tornado, or whatever you call it, was about as wide as a house is round, and kept whirling round and round, being a good deal bigger at the top than at the bottom. It swept along awfully fast, and tapered down at the bottom like a balloon, with a long tail stringing under it, out of which a stream of water kept running, just like it would out of a tunnel. The tail kept swinging and whipping around like a snake. After it got well started the boards began to get thicker in it and it struck something else and things were lifted right up into the air and came scudding along until it reached the Catholic church, and that and the houses on the plains went over just as tall grass blows down when a stiff wind blows across it. The buildings went right over, some going up into the air, and it seemed to me as if the tail had twisted right around them and lifted them up."

When it got opposite our house the thing was terribly black and thick, and was full of timbers which kept turning end over end instead of spinning around like a top. It was full of limbs of trees, too, and they looked like big kites with the leaves at the top, and the limbs or trunks hanging down like the tail to a kite. Every little while the stuff in the air would drop and another building would be picked up and thrown around. The tail kept dragging along the ground, and all moved very rapidly, there being no stop until it reached the school-house. Then I thought it stopped for a second or two, as if the school-house was too big for it, but it went up into the air, and the tail seemed to wind around the school-house. I could see it so plainly. After it had wound around the school-house, it started again with an awful roar, and instead of blowing over it lifted the top of the school-house right up into the air. Part of it dropped back again after it had got up a little ways, but the biggest part seemed to start on with the tornado. After it left the school-house I lost sight of it. I should think it took about three minutes for the whole thing to come from the lake to the school-house.—*New Haven Palladium*.

SUNDAY READING.

SELF-DEDICATION.

To Thee I dedicate my life;
To Thee my soul will homage pay;
To Thee my thoughts shall oft ascend;
To Thee, in secret, I will pray—

While Thou, O God, dost grant thy grace;
While love and hope to me are given;
While life shall last, while pulse shall beat,
While bleeding Mercy offers Heaven.

DON'T FRET.

The other day, while spending an hour at the house of a Methodist brother, we opened the Memoir of John Wesley; and, in looking it over, we fell in with this remark of the patriarchal sage:

"I should no more dare to fret, than I would to curse and swear."

The sentiment is most just and striking. When we fret, we dishonor God; we ignore His power, His goodness, His fidelity to his promises. We set at naught the assurance that "all things work together for good to them that love God."

We are displeased and hurt when our children show a want of confidence in us, when they distrust our assurance, when they refuse to believe that we are able and willing to care for them. Has not God far greater reason to be offended at our want of cheerful confidence?

A wise man said:
"There are two classes of things that I do not fret about—the things that I can help, and the things that I can't help."

If an evil can be remedied, let us be up and about it; not wasting our vital force in worrying and fretting.

On the other hand, if it is something that we cannot help, then surely fretting will not make one hair black (though it may make a great many white). That which is remediless by human power we may commit to God. If the evil have resulted from the wickedness of our fellow men, we must try to forgive them. If it were from the direct providence of God, we must recognize and trust the perfect wisdom and goodness. If it have proceeded from any fault of our own, we must acknowledge our error, seek forgiveness and use the painful experience of the past to guard against a repetition of the mistake. If it were the result of merely our limited knowledge or power, we must not repine because we were not omniscient and omnipotent. If we have done our best, we must be satisfied. Our brother and friend, Rev. Henry Day, was once expressing, to the late Francis Wayland, his fear lest he had erred in a decision which he had made. Francis Wayland asked him:

"Did you act according to the light you had at the time?" "Yes," "Well, should we ever act, if we waited for the light that we are going to have to-morrow?"

We must not fret over the past, for it is past; we must not fret over the future, for it is in the hands of absolute wisdom and love.

If the crops fail, if business is hard, if the grasshoppers are a burden, if the children are sick, if you have no domestic, or, worse still, if you have one, if the work of the household is heavy and the hands are few and feeble, yet don't fret; do not forget that there is a Father and Friend, almighty, all-loving, all-wise, ever at hand.—*National Baptist.*

BIBLE TERMS.

A day's journey was about twenty-four miles.

A Sabbath's journey was about an English mile.

Ezekiel's reed was nearly eleven feet.

A cubit was nearly twenty-two inches.

A hand's breadth is equal to three and five-eighths inches.

A finger's breadth is equal to one inch.

A shekel of silver was about fifty cents.

A shekel of gold was eight dollars.

A talent of silver was five hundred and thirty-eight dollars and thirty cents.

A piece of silver, or a penny, was thirteen cents.

A farthing was three cents.

A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.

A gerah was a cent.

An ephah, or bath, contained seven gallons and five pints.

PATIENCE.

There is no kind of vocation, no degree, either spiritual or temporal, no estate and condition in life, which lack this excellent virtue, Christian patience. For, as it is sometimes day, sometimes night, other whiles cold and frosty winter, other whiles pleasant and lusty summer, and other whiles spring-tide, so the life of man and woman is mingled of sweet and sour things. It hath commodities and pleasures, and it hath griefs and displeasures. There be things that delight and refresh us, and there be as many things which molest, sting and vex us. For who is there living, either temporal or spiritual, who can truly report that he hath continual health and prosperity, without any storm of adversity? Wherefore patience is necessary unto all sorts of men.

Repentance, however difficult to be practiced, is, if it be explained without superstition, easily understood. Repentance is the relinquishment of any practice, from the conviction that it has offended God. Sorrow, and fear, and anxiety, are properly not parts, but adjuncts of repentance; yet they are too closely connected with it to be easily separated: for they only mark its sincerity, but promote its efficacy.

Domestic Economy.

Canning Fruit.

If there is one thing more uncertain than life itself, it must be a successful preservation of fruit. In nothing do housekeepers so generally fail—housekeepers that may be perfect in every other branch of their work. And the provocation is, that, after expending so much time and labor and care on their work, the result being a failure, the cause remains a mystery. The best way is to have near you a bucket or bowl containing cold water, and when a handful of berries is taken up to inspect, just lower your hand with the berries in the water once or twice; this rinses off the loose leaves and brins, and other foreign matter that does not improve the appearance of the berry.

There are persons who oppose the washing of fruit, and who waste their labor, year after year, by using nothing but earthen jars in which to seal fruit. It is almost impossible to find a perfect stone jar. And there is but one glass jar in which my fruit has kept perfectly—and that one is made with a porcelain-lined lid which screws on to the can. I have never lost a quart of fruit in these cans, and I have used them for nearly all kinds of fruit. But notwithstanding this, I have used tin a great deal—always, with one exception, with perfect success; though for the small fruit I prefer glass, for the reason, that in it the fruit appears to retain its color best.

After cleansing the can thoroughly, pour into each one a pint of right warm water, and have them stand thus until the fruit is ready to pour in. In a porcelain-lined kettle heat three quarts and one pint of berries and nearly a pint of water at one time. After they have boiled five minutes, throw in a teaspoon of sugar, and allow them to boil nearly five minutes longer, when the kettle should be removed from the fire and set on a table. This quantity will fill two cans, quart size. After they are filled put more berries on to heat, and then get ready the cans for fastening up, by removing the juice from the outside of the can and especially from around the top. After this is done, place the rubber on and screw the lid down about two-thirds of the way; let them stand awhile—ten minutes perhaps—and then fasten the lid as securely as possible, and set the can aside where it will not be jolted or moved about until it is cool. The sugar can be omitted, but in my opinion it is economy to cook it in.

The next article of food that comes in fruit-canning season is tomatoes; they can be disposed of at a very rapid rate. A large kettleful, or even a boilerful, can be cooked at a time; fifteen minutes will be sufficient time for heating, and nothing remains but sealing them up. It is a good plan to order your timer to make your cans, instructing him to use the very best tin-plate, and then you will have cans that will last for ten years or longer. Great care must be exercised to have the cans perfectly cleansed and dried before putting away after their contents have been used. Carelessness in this particular will render the best of tin cans unfit for a second using.—Sometimes in sealing there arises little bubbles, which a drop of wax will fasten up.

In canning peaches I have had more experience than with any other fruit. My aim has always been to keep the syrup clear and the peach in perfect halves if possible. To accomplish this end requires some care; but, the reward is sure. Put into your kettle about one pint of boiling water and a scant teaspoonful of white sugar; after it comes to a boil, lay in about as many peaches as you think will cook down to two quarts; more than this ought not to be cooked at one time. After they have boiled thirty minutes take them off, and with a spoon carefully lay them into the cans; fill the cans up with syrup, and lay the lid on; after about ten minutes seal them up.

The "cling-stone" peach should be stoned with a knife made for that purpose. The peach can then be preserved whole. They need less sugar than the "free-stone" peach. Peaches require but little sugar. They can be nicely cored with the peach stoner. Quinces need as much sweetening as the peach, and must be cooked a little longer. Every one is acquainted with the acidity of the plum. It requires nearly half its weight in sugar, and should invariably be preserved in glass.—Each plum should be stuck with a fork before cooking, as it prevents the breaking of the fruit to some extent. By attention to details, such as selecting the best fruit the market affords, casting aside all that is imperfect, and cutting out all bruised spots and knotty portions, together with care in heating and sealing, no one need fear the result.—*Harper's Bazar.*

To Pickle Cucumbers.

Place a layer of cucumbers in a crock or tub and sprinkle with salt; then add other layers until the tub is full. Pour over boiling water until they are covered. This makes a brine, which, for three successive days, scald, skim, and pour over again. The fourth day pour off the brine and prepare a bag of spices as follows: one pound each of whole cloves, cinnamon, allspice, black mustard, and brown sugar, a piece of alum the size of a butter nut; put these into vinegar enough to cover the cucumbers, boil ten minutes, and pour over them hot. After three or four days add a quart of nasturtiums, six large green peppers, a few pieces of horse-radish, and a quart of small onions, scalded to make them more tender.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—Japan has 38 banks, and 64 others are being established.

—The Russians have occupied Ba-toum without opposition.

—M. Bois Dubois left \$400,000 for educating the poor in Paris.

—Longfellow pays a tax of \$2,230 on property in Cambridge.

—Despite the rain at Elmira on the 11th, 10,000 people were at the State fair.

—Senator Blaine addressed 5,000 people on financial matters at the Ogdensburg fair.

—France has appropriated 17,900,000 francs for the construction of a deep sea harbor at Boulogne.

—From 5,000 to 6,000 bushels of barley are being sold daily in Belleville, Can., at \$1.00 per bushel.

—Thomas Murray, aged 8 years, of New Jersey, was instantly killed by falling from a tree at Passaic Falls.

—Passenger rates have been cut between Cincinnati and the East, first-class tickets selling at \$12 to \$14.

—The chocolate factory of Mayor Pierce at Dorchester, Mass., was damaged by fire to the extent of \$10,000.

—Two hundred human lives and many horses were destroyed by the recent mine disaster in South Wales.

—Five masked men gaggled the watchman and robbed the Great Western Railroad station at Dundas, Ont.

—Over a million dollars are wanted to be used for the benefit of the needy yellow fever sufferers till the epidemic is stopped by the frost.

—P. T. Barnum has been sued for \$300,000 damages for the alleged breaking up of a show at Ogdensburg in 1875.

—Over 10,000 people attended Theodore Thomas' farewell benefit at Gilmore's Garden, New York, on the evening of the 11th inst.

—Rev. Dr. Pierri Paris Irving, aged 26 years, Rector of Christ Church, at New Brighton, N. Y., and a nephew of Washington Irving, died on the 10th inst.

—The \$20,000 breach of promise suit of widow Oliver against ex-Senator Cameron is on the docket for the October term of the circuit court at Washington, D. C.

—A large number of churches were opened in New York on the 8th inst., after the pastors' vacation. Prayers were offered for the yellow fever sufferers of the South.

—The season is over at nearly all the summer resorts. Saratoga, Newport and Long Branch have been populous, but hotel proprietors say that guests have been careful of expenses.

—Robert Henry, aged 34, and Robert Henry, Jr., of New York, are missing. They left home at 7 o'clock on the evening of September 10th and as they have not returned foul play is suspected.

—The imports at the Port of New York for the month of August were \$25,542,000, a decline of over two millions compared with August in 1877. The exports for August were \$31,250,000, exclusive of specie, showing an increase of nearly nine millions over the previous August.

—The steamer Moses A. Taylor had her boiler burst off Stapleton, Staten Island, with 300 excursionists on board, on the 8th inst. The consternation was great and some of the passengers threw themselves into the water, but they were rescued. Some of the children were slightly injured by steam, but none were seriously burnt and no lives were lost.

—The Corson Club House, near the Mount Vernon depot on the New York and New Haven Railroad, the resort of Tweed and his associates in the palmy days of the New York ring, was totally destroyed by fire on the 8th inst., together with nearly all its contents. The building was 100 feet square, three stories high, elaborately furnished throughout, was said to be heavily mortgaged and also heavily insured.

—Professor Samuel A. King, the aeronaut, proposes to make a balloon journey from New York to Europe in the early part of next June. His balloon will be the largest in the world. It will average about 90 feet in diameter, and hold between 300,000 and 400,000 feet of gas, and will be made of Pongee silk, coated with a substance known to the Professor only. The silk will be doubled throughout. Pure hydrogen gas will be used, and the cost of inflation alone will approximate \$5,000. The car will be a combination of boat and basket, a wicker frame work covered with a heavy rubber substance, which can easily be used as a boat in case of emergency.

—William Taylor, colored, in the employ of A. K. West, of Sandusky, O., murdered a servant girl, named Alice O'Donnell, in the employ of Mr. West, cutting her throat nearly from ear to ear and fracturing her skull. He then hithed up the horses, threw the body into the buggy, drove out of town a few miles and threw it over a fence. The murderer, while on the way to jail in charge of the sheriff, was seized by a mob, his arms tied, dragged nearly a mile, to the public square, beaten on the way, the lynchers at one time stopping and jumping upon him. Arrived at the square, a rope was thrown over a lamp post, and without a moment's preparation the negro was hanged. The mob then dispersed, and the officers cut the body down. The members of the Bar, and better class of citizens, were greatly shocked at the proceedings, and are determined that if possible the lynchers shall not go unpunished.

OUR SUBSCRIBERS' MUTUAL AUXILIARY.

The object of the above-named feature of our paper is to render pecuniary aid to the families and legal representatives of deceased subscribers of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL, or to such other persons as subscribers shall designate. Any individual, dead and dumb, or otherwise, residing in the United States of America, or in Canada, who is in good health, and who pays in advance one dollar a year for THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL, at any time in the year from the first of April to the end of March of each year, may become a member of the Mutual Auxiliary, and every person paying make application in the form described below, which shall be recommended by an actual subscriber or agent of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL.

Upon the death of a subscriber, certified by the clergyman of the deceased, and three subscribers of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL, the present proprietor and the future proprietors of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL shall transmit within thirty days after the expiration of the year the sum of twenty-five cents, from each subscription received for THE JOURNAL, to the heirs and assigns of the deceased. If two or more deaths occur within the year, said sum shall be equally divided and forwarded to the heirs and assigns of each of the deceased. In case, however, no death occurs during the year the said sum shall accrue to the benefit of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL.

Each subscriber shall receive a certificate of membership from the proprietor of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL. Only persons who are in good health, and pay one year's full subscription to THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL, in advance, shall be eligible for membership, and such person or persons shall remain members as long as he or she continues to pay one dollar and fifty cents for the paper, at least one week in advance of the time at which his or her subscription expires.

A subscriber neglects to renew his or her subscription he or she shall be notified, his or her name erased from the list of subscribers, and he or she shall forfeit all claims upon the Mutual Auxiliary, provided, however, that he or she may be reinstated by the proprietor of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL, upon making application, and paying an assessment on a bed of one hundred dollars, and forfeiting and reinstatement, and twenty-five cents for expenses.

FORM OF APPLICATION. I, _____, County, State of _____, being in good health, and not a member of any other Mutual Auxiliary, do hereby certify that I am a subscriber of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL, and promise to pay one dollar and fifty cents every year, at least one week in advance of the expiration of his or her subscription; or failing to make such payments, to forfeit all claims against the same.

For the benefit of _____ (Here name of applicant.)

Dated at _____ 18____

Certified by _____ Clergyman of the deceased.

" " _____ Subscribers of THE DEAR-MURDER JOURNAL.

" " _____ MURDER JOURNAL.

LEGAL NOTICES.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, bearing date the 2d day of February, 1876, made and executed by Patrick Ryan and Johanna, his wife, of the City of Oswego, in the County of Oswego, and State of New York, as mortgagors, to William L. Barnes, of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the clerk's office of the County of Oswego, at said place, in book of mortgages No. 108, at page 133, on the 4th day of February, 1876, at \$4,000 &c. &c.

And, whereas the amount claimed to be due on the said mortgage, at the date of the first publication of notice of sale, was \$4,000 &c. &c. and eighty-five (85) dollars and seventeen (17) cents, namely, two hundred and sixty dollars and fifty cents, and that said sum is the whole amount of said mortgage both principal and interest, including unpaid.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, according to the statute in such case made and provided, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, duly recorded therein, as aforesaid, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises herein and therein described, by the auctioneer, the mortgagee therein, at public auction, on the 10th day of September, 1878, next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Law Office of N. W. Nutting, in the City of Oswego, in said County of Oswego, corner West and Bridge streets.

The following is a description of the mortgaged premises, as aforesaid, to be sold, substantially as they are contained in the said mortgage, to-wit: That tract or parcel of land, situate in the City of Oswego, aforesaid, in the first ward, described as follows, to-wit: Being the South-east quarter of lot No. fifty-nine (59), military lot No. 30, being the same as the lot owned by Edward LeFevre by Gerrit Smith, and by the said Edward LeFevre to Mary Ryan, and by Mary Ryan to said party of the first part.

Dated at Oswego, the 20th day of June, 1878.

WILLIAM L. BARNES, Mortgagee.
N. W. NUTTING, Attorney, Oswego, N. Y.

The above sale is adjourned until the 16th day of October, 1878, at the same time and place.

Dated September 3d, 1878.
WILLIAM L. BARNES, Mortgagee.
N. W. NUTTING, Attorney, Oswego, N. Y.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage, bearing date the twenty-fifth day of March, 1876, made and executed by Maxim G. Gosselin, of the City of Oswego, aforesaid, in the County of Oswego, and State of New York, as mortgagor, to William L. Barnes, of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the clerk's office of the County of Oswego, at said place, in book of mortgages No. 108, at page 123, on the first day of April, 1876, at \$12,000 &c. &c.

And, whereas the amount claimed to be due on the said mortgage, at the date of the first publication of notice, is the sum of six hundred and ninety-three and 56-100 dollars (\$693.56).

The said sum is the whole amount of principal and interest of said mortgage remaining unpaid.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, according to the statute in such case made and provided, and by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, duly recorded therein, as aforesaid, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises therein described, by the auctioneer, on the 10th day of September, 1878, next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Law Office of N. W. Nutting, corner West First and Bridge streets, in the City of Oswego, aforesaid.

The following is a description of the mortgaged premises, as aforesaid, to be sold, substantially as they are contained in the said mortgage: That tract or parcel of land, situate in the third ward of the City and County of Oswego, N. Y., and being subdivision twenty (20) of Block twenty-eight (28), described as follows: Beginning at a point on the south-west corner of said Block, running thence north on the east line of Eighth street ninety-nine (99) feet; thence east on a line parallel with said street thirty-three (33) feet; thence south at right angles on a line parallel with said east line of Eighth street ninety-nine (99) feet; thence west at right angles on the north line of Eighth street thirty-three (33) feet to the place of beginning.

Dated at Oswego, the 12th day of June, 1878.
W. L. BARNES, Assignee.
N. W. NUTTING, Attorney.

24-113

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VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from poor health, or languid, nervous, or indigestion, take Hop Bitters.

If you are simply ailing, dispirited, without clearness of vision, or without energy, take Hop Bitters.

If you are a minister, self with your pastoral duties, take Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the duties of a man of letters, or a man of letters, weakened by the duties of a man of business, take Hop Bitters.

If you are young, active, and energetic, take Hop Bitters.

If you are old, and your nerves are failing, take Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of letters, and your faculties are failing, take Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of business, and your faculties are failing, take Hop Bitters.

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